

# Sugarcubes, Hot Meat

Bjrk  
I close the door

Einar  
I close the door

Bjrk  
Shouldn't burn yet

Einar  
No it won't

Bjrk  
But the wires get hotter

Einar  
It's sure to get hotter

Bjrk  
My palms are glowing

Einar  
My palms are, oh!

Bjrk & Einar  
This is hot meat  
This is metallic blood  
This is hot meat  
This is open sweat

Bjrk  
I'm gonna show you with my fingers

Einar  
With her fingers

Bjrk  
I'll have to draw with the eye

Einar  
Draw with the eyes

Bjrk  
With your own breath

Einar  
With her own breath 'huff & puff'

Bjrk  
I'll tear your lungs

Bjrk & Einar  
This is hot meat  
This is metallic blood  
Here is hot meat  
Open sweat

Einar  
Well I'll be damned  
If this ain't the country and  
Western version of cold sweat  
I heard it ... ago  
It's bad, bad, bad  
But in this side of the blackest meadows

I make my winter dwelling  
And there, I crush my bones

Bjrk  
This is hot meat  
This is metallic blood  
Is hot meat  
Uh-open sweat  
I'll sail out the window

Einar  
I'll sail out the window

Bjrk  
I'll walk down the edge  
I will not finish  
Till I'm fully satisfied

Bjrk & Einar  
This is hot meat  
This is metallic blood  
This is hot meat  
This is open sweat

This is hot meat  
This is metallic blood  
Hot meat  
Open sweat